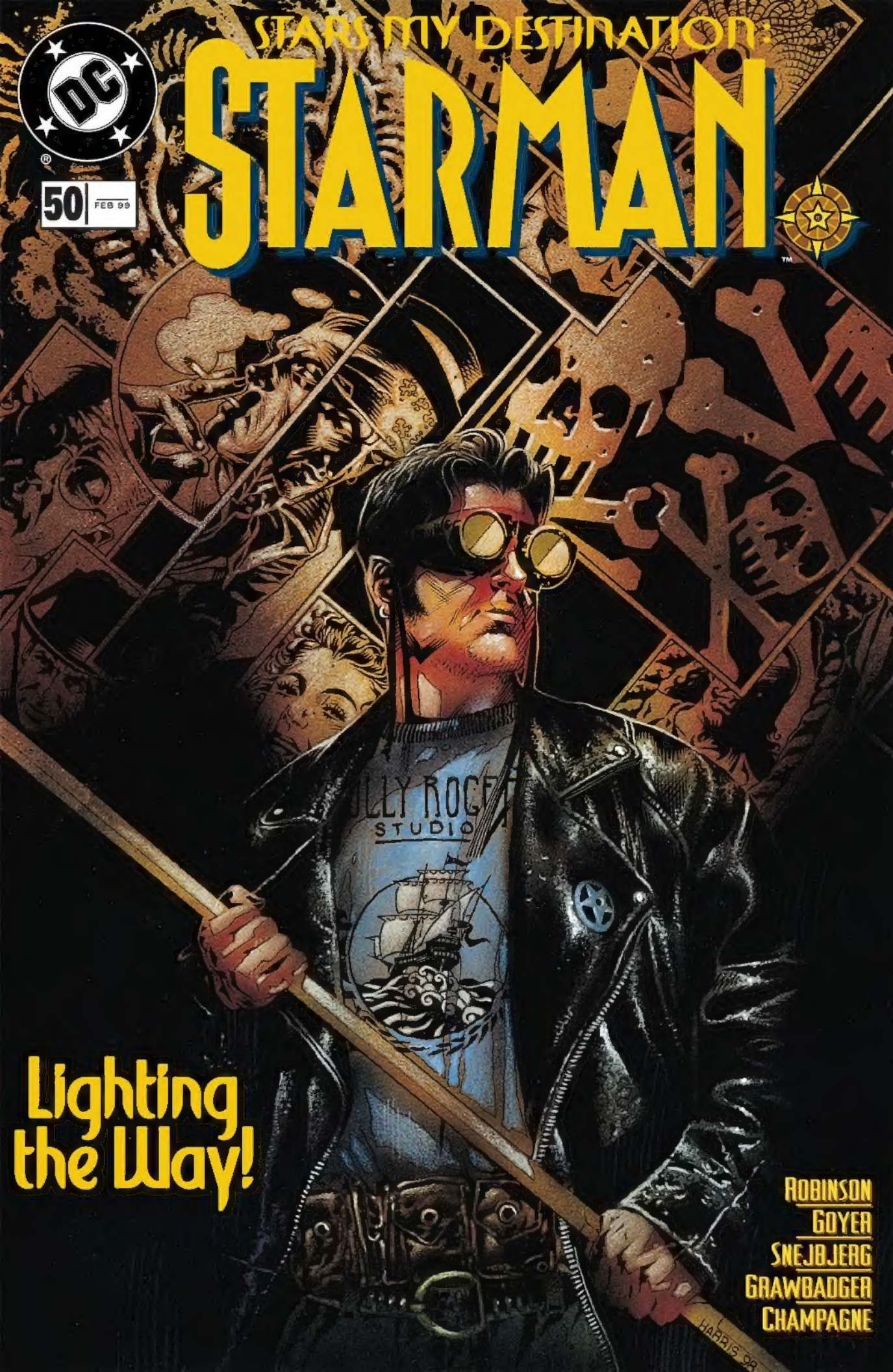




50 FEB 99

STARS MY DESTINATION:

# STARMAN



Lighting  
the Way!

ROBINSON  
GOYER  
SNEJBJERG  
GRAWBADGER  
CHAMPAGNE



FROM THE SHADE'S JOURNAL:

Ah! Where to begin? Where to begin?

The Present...

I CAN EXPLAIN EVERY-THING! BUT FIRST TELL ME WHAT YEAR THIS IS!

...where Jack Knight and Mikael Tomas--Starmen of now and then, had gone into space searching for Will Payton (the Starmen of in-between now and then).

Their rocket ship was sucked into a black mass. They emerged to discover their present was now the past...

...and their new present...

IT'S 2998.

NOW WHO ARE YOU, AND HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF THE DARK COLOSSUS

...had no Starmen, but rather young Thom Kallon, Star Boy of the Legion of Super-Heroes. Impetuous. Callow. But with potential.

ERR... I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND YOU. "COLOSSUS"? AS IN "COLOSSAL"?

THE BLACK MASS WE FLEW INTO WAS LARGER THAN OUR SHIP, BUT NOT BY MUCH.

NOT MUCH LARGER THAN YOUR SHIP? WE'VE GOT A COMEDIAN HERE, BOYS...



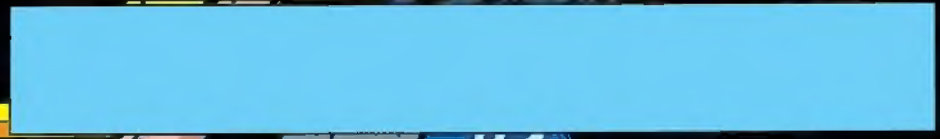


...OR THE  
MASTER OF UNDER-  
STATEMENT!

Now read on...

# Lighting the Way: Then, Now and Yet To Be!

ROBINSON & GOYER story	ROBINSON words	VON GRAWBADGER & CHAMPAGNE inks	OAKLEY letters	KALISZ colors	GCW seps	TOMASI editor	GOODWIN guiding light
★ And a Big Welcome to our new penciller PETER SNEJBJERG ★							







LOOK, WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON! THIS ISN'T EVEN OUR ERA IN TIME!

WE'RE FROM THE 20TH CENTURY.

WE'RE SPACE EXPLORERS.



ARE WE? YEAH, MIK, YOU'RE RIGHT. I GUESS WE ARE.



SO WHO ARE YOU?

JACK KNIGHT.

I KNOW THAT NAME.



HOLY NASS! YOU'RE STARMAN!

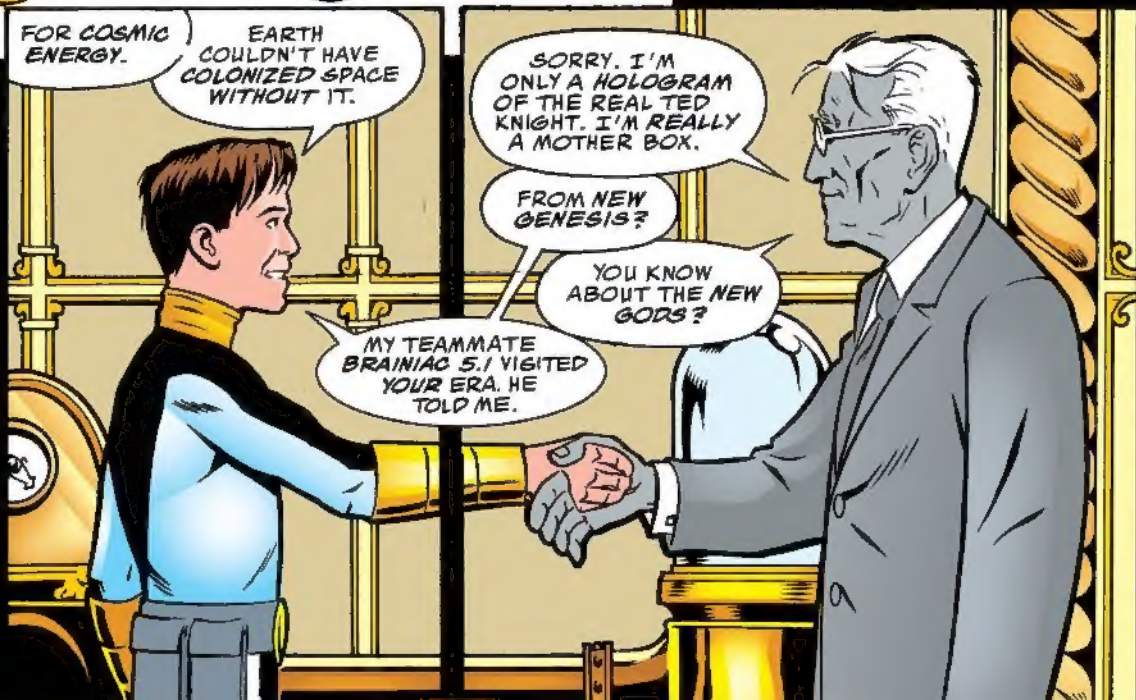
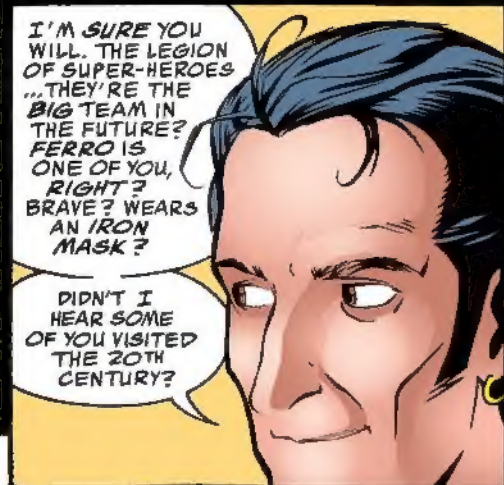


YEAH... I ... CFF, IT'S NICE TO KNOW I'LL BE REMEMBERED.

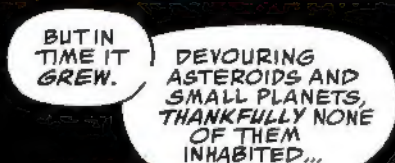
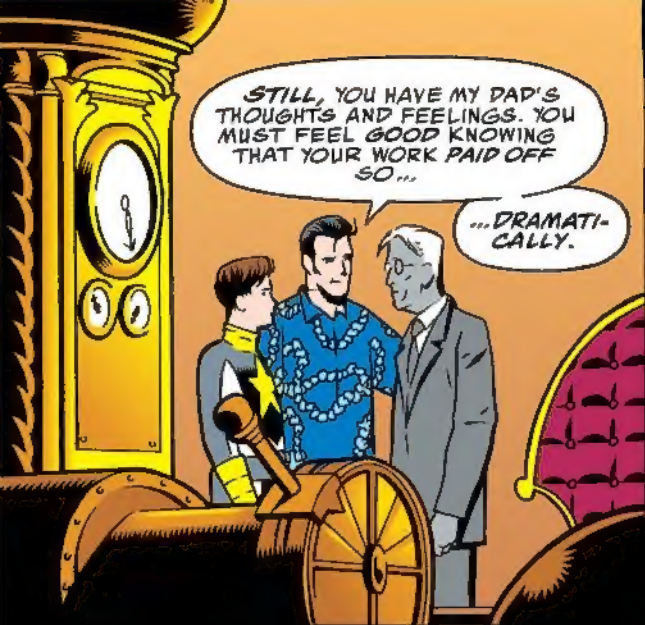
NOT BY EVERYONE.

OH.









DEVOURING  
ASTEROIDS AND  
SMALL PLANETS,  
THANKFULLY NONE  
OF THEM  
INHABITED...

...UNTIL  
NOW.

THE PLANET  
BELOW IS XANTHU, IT'S  
MY HOMEWORLD.







MAYBE WE SHOULD GO DOWN THERE. YOU CAN CHECK OUT THE SITUATION YOURSELF.

ARE THE REST OF THE LEGION DOWN THERE?



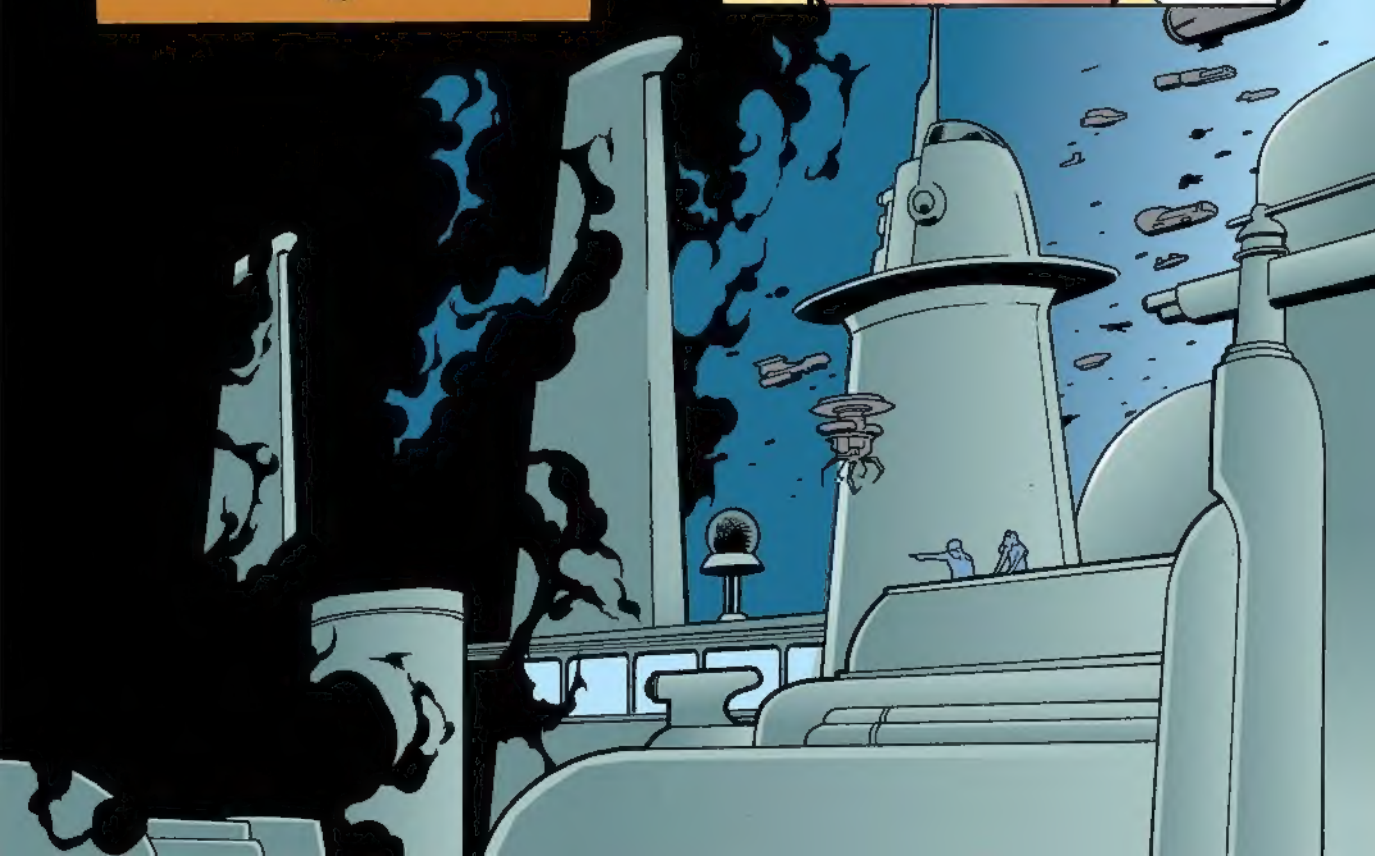
THEY'LL BE HERE SHORTLY. I WAS SENT ON AHEAD. ME AND ANOTHER LEGIONNAIRE, UMBRA, WHOSE SHADOW POWERS ARE SIMILAR TO THE BLACK MASS.



THE LEGION FELT THAT I COULD HANDLE THIS, ESPECIALLY WITH THE HELP OF THE AMAZERS, XANTHU'S OWN HOMEWORLD HEROES.

AND ARE THEY HELPFUL?

THEY'RE DEAD.







THIS IS ATMOS. HE'S THE ONLY AMAZER TO ESCAPE FROM THE DARKNESS. HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS SINCE WE FOUND HIM AT THE EDGE OF THE MASS.

HE'S CATA-TONIC. POST TRAUMATIC STRESS SYNDROME, PERHAPS.

FIGHT THEM!

FIGHT THEM!

CAN'T...

I'M NOT LEAVING YOU, INSECT QUEEN!

DID YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO RADION?

...CAN'T DO IT!  
RUN, ATMOS!

I THINK THEY KILLED HIM!

GO, ATMOS! NOW, WHILE YOU CAN!

I'M NOT LEAVING YOU!

GO... I'M TELLING YOU... G--

--SOMEONE HAS... HAS TO WARN THE PLANET...

...THE DEMONS CAN'T... CAN'T BE STOPPED!!

NO WAY THE TERROR WITHIN CAN BE DEFEA--

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

RADION AND INSECT QUEEN ARE TWO OTHER AMAZERS. ATMOS HAS BEEN REPEATING HIS LAST CONVERSATION WITH INSECT QUEEN EVER SINCE WE FOUND HIM.



**WHOOSH**

WE'VE FINISHED  
CALIBRATING THE GROWTH  
OF THE DARK COLOSSUS,  
THOM. IT'S EXPANDING AT  
A RATE OF TWENTY-ONE  
STANMETS PER  
SECOND.

AT THAT RATE,  
THOM, YOUR FELLOW  
LEGIONNAIRES MAY BE  
TOO LATE.

UMBRA, WE HAVE  
SOME GUESTS...  
HEROES FROM THE  
PAST. THIS IS--

MY LORD!

I CAN'T BELIEVE  
YOU'VE COME TO  
AID US AT THIS  
GRAVE HOUR. I'M  
HONORED.

NO. YOU'RE  
MAKING A  
MISTAKE.  
I'M--

LORD MIKAAL  
TOMAS.

I DON'T KNOW  
HOW YOU'VE  
RETURNED FROM  
DEATH, BUT--

DEATH? NO,  
I'M FROM THE  
PAST. 1999.





OH. THEN THESE ARE STILL THE "YEARS OF WANDERING" FOR YOU.

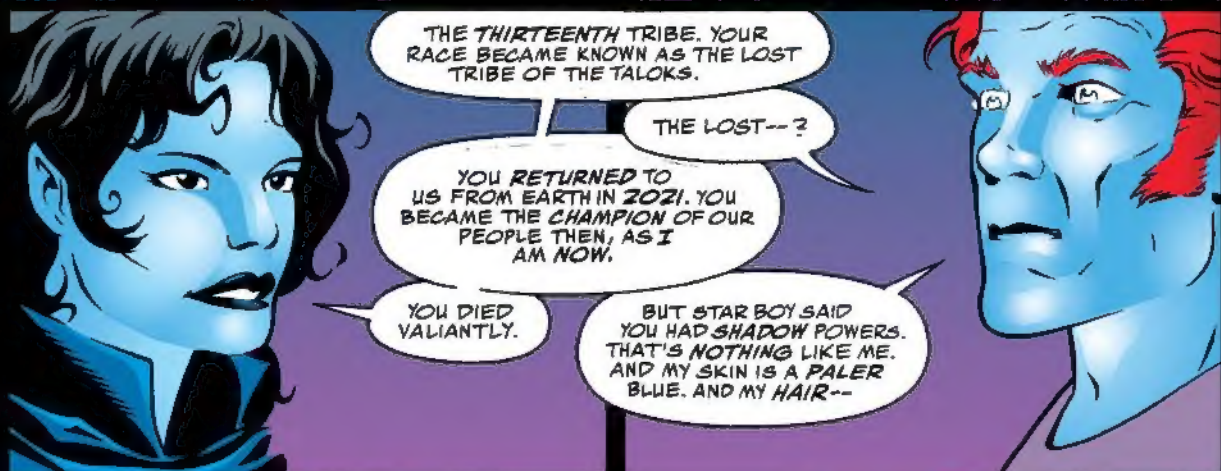
WANDERING.

ROAMING. THE LATE TWENTIETH CENTURY WAS WHEN YOU WERE ALONE. YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE THE LAST OF YOUR RACE.

AREN'T I?

I'M FROM TALOK VIII. YOU ARE FROM TALOK III. YOUR PEOPLE WENT OFF INTO SPACE IN SEARCH OF WORLDS TO CONQUER. THIS WAS MILLENNIA AGO.

CONQUEST IS THE WAY OF MY PEOPLE.



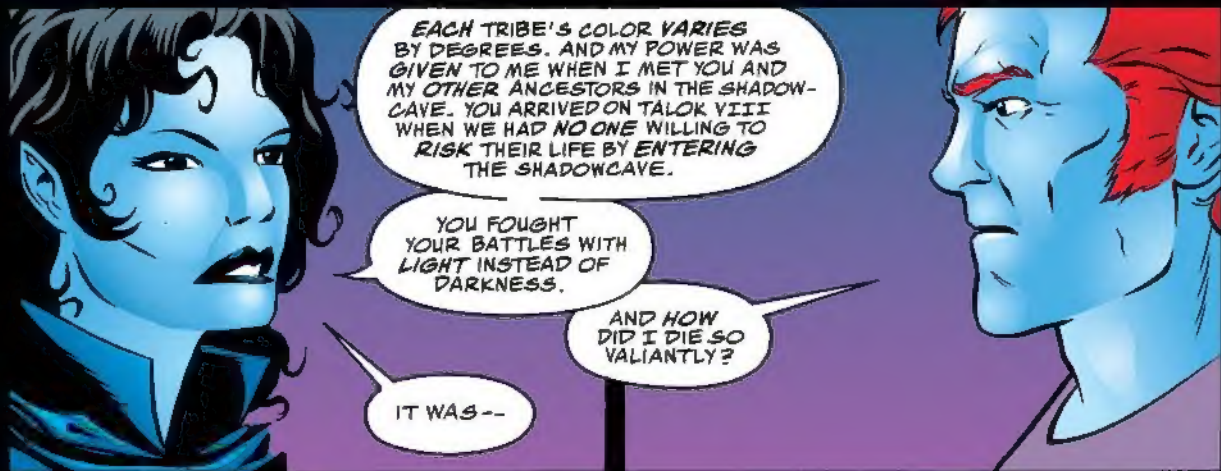
THE THIRTEENTH TRIBE. YOUR RACE BECAME KNOWN AS THE LOST TRIBE OF THE TALOKS.

THE LOST--?

YOU RETURNED TO US FROM EARTH IN 2021. YOU BECAME THE CHAMPION OF OUR PEOPLE THEN, AS I AM NOW.

YOU DIED VALIANTLY.

BUT STAR BOY SAID YOU HAD SHADOW POWERS. THAT'S NOTHING LIKE ME. AND MY SKIN IS A PALER BLUE. AND MY HAIR--

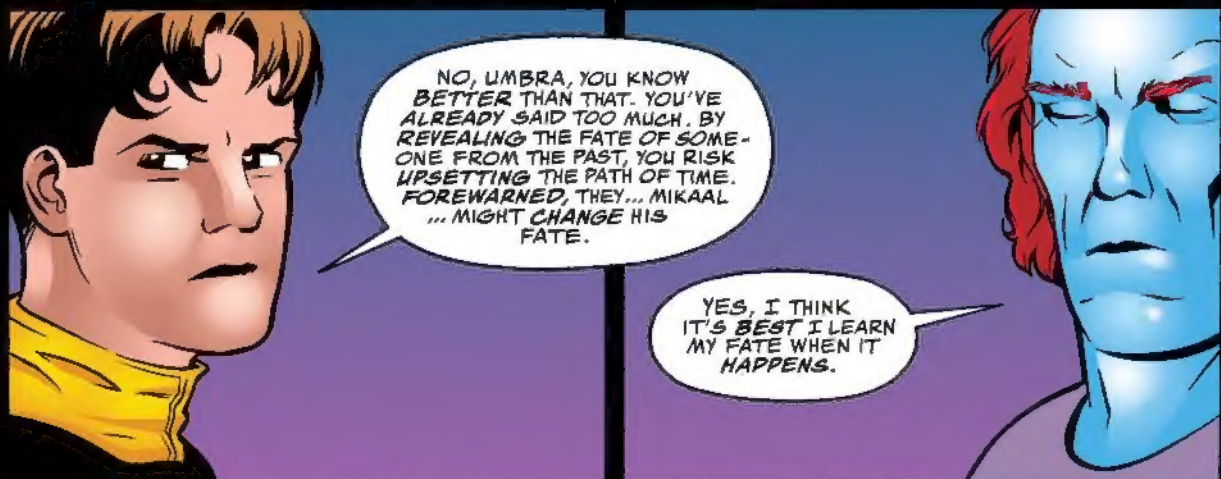


EACH TRIBE'S COLOR VARIES BY DEGREES. AND MY POWER WAS GIVEN TO ME WHEN I MET YOU AND MY OTHER ANCESTORS IN THE SHADOW-CAVE. YOU ARRIVED ON TALOK VIII WHEN WE HAD NO ONE WILLING TO RISK THEIR LIFE BY ENTERING THE SHADOWCAVE.

YOU FOUGHT YOUR BATTLES WITH LIGHT INSTEAD OF DARKNESS.

AND HOW DID I DIE SO VALIANTLY?

IT WAS--



NO, UMBRA, YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT. YOU'VE ALREADY SAID TOO MUCH. BY REVEALING THE FATE OF SOMEONE FROM THE PAST, YOU RISK UPSETTING THE PATH OF TIME. FOREWARNED, THEY... MIKAAL ... MIGHT CHANGE HIS FATE.

YES, I THINK IT'S BEST I LEARN MY FATE WHEN IT HAPPENS.





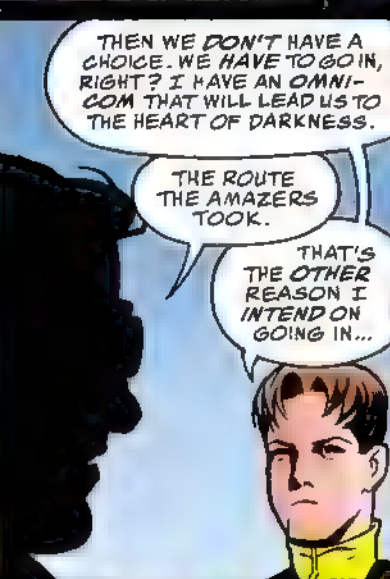
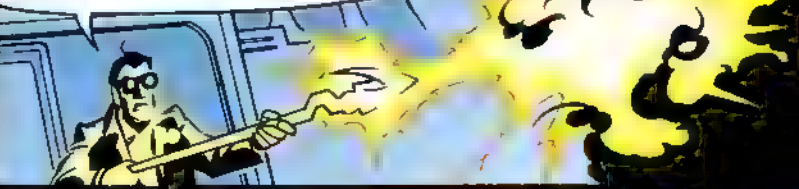
... WHICH, FOR ALL WE KNOW, MIGHT BE TODAY, IF OL' INKY KEEPS SPREADING AT THE RATE IT IS.



WHY DID THE AMAZERS ENTER IT?

WHEN OUR SENSOR PROBES DETECTED THE CENTER OF THE MASS WAS ORGANIC, THE AMAZERS ENTERED IN THE HOPE OF OVERCOMING IT.

WELL, MY POWER HAS NO REAL EFFECT OUTSIDE OF IT. IT ERODES A LITTLE, BUT IT'S LIKE SCOOPING AT THE SEA WITH A TEASPOON.



THEN WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. WE HAVE TO GO IN, RIGHT? I HAVE AN OMNI-COM THAT WILL LEAD US TO THE HEART OF DARKNESS.

THE ROUTE THE AMAZERS TOOK.

THAT'S THE OTHER REASON I INTEND ON GOING IN...



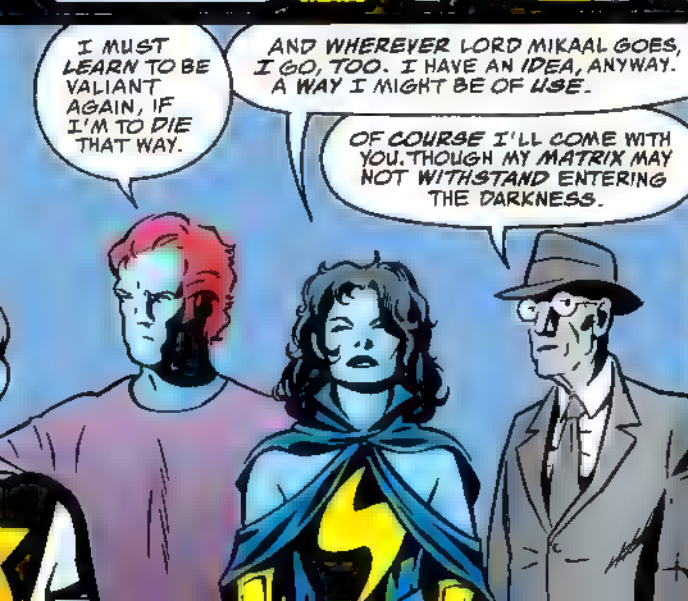
THE AMAZERS WERE MY TEAMMATES BEFORE I JOINED THE LEGION. I AIM TO AVENGE THEM.



YOU AND ME, THOM. HOW DOES THAT SOUND?

ARE YOU TRYING TO KEEP THIS EXCLUSIVE? I WAS STARMAN, TOO.

I JUST THOUGHT... I MEAN... YOU HAVEN'T PLAYED THE HERO MUCH RECENTLY.



I MUST LEARN TO BE VALIANT AGAIN, IF I'M TO DIE THAT WAY.

AND WHEREVER LORD MIKAAL GOES, I GO, TOO. I HAVE AN IDEA, ANYWAY. A WAY I MIGHT BE OF USE.

OF COURSE I'LL COME WITH YOU, THOUGH MY MATRIX MAY NOT WITHSTAND ENTERING THE DARKNESS.



HOW ARE WE GOING TO ENTER IT?

ONLY WAY I CAN THINK, UMBRA...



"...ONE STEP  
AT A TIME."



ARE WE  
ALL HERE?  
THOM?

I'M HERE,  
JACK.

UMBRA?

HERE. ARE  
YOU WITH US,  
LORD MIKAAL?

I'M  
WITH  
YOU.

TED?

NOTHING. LOOKS  
LIKE HE WAS RIGHT.  
HE COULDN'T MAIN-  
TAIN HIS HOLOGRAM  
INSIDE HERE.

DAMN. WELL,  
THE REST OF YOU  
DON'T STRAY TOO  
FAR FROM MY  
VOICE.

IT'S SO  
BLACK.

YEAH, AND MY ROD  
IS ON... I CAN FEEL ITS  
FAINT STATIC VIBRATION.  
BUT THE DARKNESS IS  
SO STRONG, THE LIGHT  
ISN'T VISIBLE.

LET ME  
RECONFIGURE SOME  
SWITCHES, FOR MORE  
BRIGHTNESS. I THINK  
I REMEMBER HOW DAD  
TAUGHT ME... 'COURSE,  
I'VE NEVER DONE IT  
BLIND BEFORE --

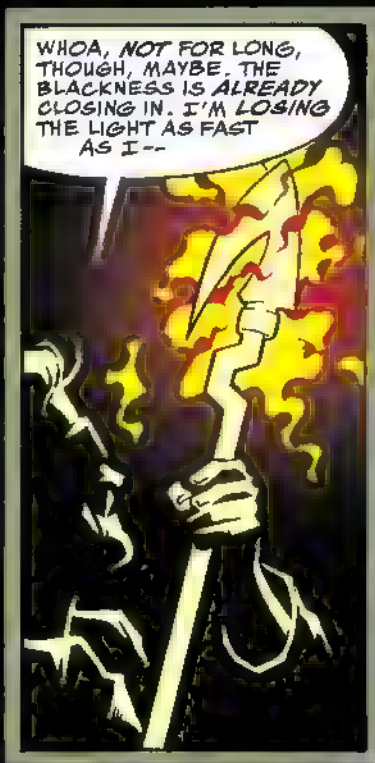
NO. I  
THINK I GOT  
IT... WAIT...  
WAIT...

...THERE!

GOOD  
TO SEE YOU  
ALL!















THAT WAS EASY.

I GUESS. IT WAS ONLY TWO CREATURES. AND WE'VE A LONG WAY TO GO.

IF THEY NORMALLY TRAVEL IN GAGGLES, WE'RE THE GOOSE'S GONNA GET COOKED.



LORD MIKAAL?

YES, UMBRA?



DURING THE FIGHT, YOU DID NOTHING. YOU STOOD THERE AND WATCHED.

THAT'S WHAT I'VE DONE OF LATE. MY POWERS ARE GONE. AND I'VE LONG SINCE WEARIED OF THE FIGHT.



IT USED TO MEAN SOMETHING... PROTECTING EARTH FROM MY PEOPLE... MY TRIBE'S INVASION. NOW, I SEE OTHERS... JACK... THOM... SO MUCH BETTER EQUIPPED THAN I.

RECENTLY... I WAS TOLD THAT I MUST BECOME A FIGHTER AGAIN. BUT IT'S HARD FOR ME--



THAT IS NOT THE WAY A CHAMPION OF TALOK VIII TALKS.

BUT I'M NOT. NOT YET.

PERHAPS NOT EVER IF THIS IS AS BRAVE AS YOU ARE.

COME ON, MIKAAL, UMBRA...



...WE'D BETTER KEEP MOVING.



They walked for hours.



SO WHAT ARE YOUR POWERS, THOM?

GRAVITY...

FLIGHT...

Resting along the way...

UM, SUPER-STRENGTH...



...fighting more of the Dark Colossus hosts...

OH, AND INVULNERABILITY. I ALMOST FORGOT THAT ONE.



YEAH, WELL, I CAN SEE NOW.

...and finding victims.

SO EVERYONE WE'VE ENCOUNTERED, SO FAR, IS STILL BREATHING.

FAINTLY. DYING, BUT NOT DEAD.



GIVES ME HOPE. IF WE CAN STOP WHATEVER THIS IS IN TIME.

GIVES ME HOPE, TOO. FOR THE AMAZERS... MY FRIENDS.

FROM YOUR LIPS TO ETHU'S EARS, THOM! LOOK OVER THERE!







LONNA!

WHO?

INSECT  
QUEEN. THAT'S  
HER REAL  
NAME.

SHE'S DEADLY STILL.  
HER BREATHING'S AS FAINT  
AS THE OTHERS.

THOM, WE CAN'T  
STOP FOR LONG. WE  
HAVE TO KEEP  
MOVING.

SURE. HOLD ON. LET  
ME GET HER UP INTO  
MY ARMS.

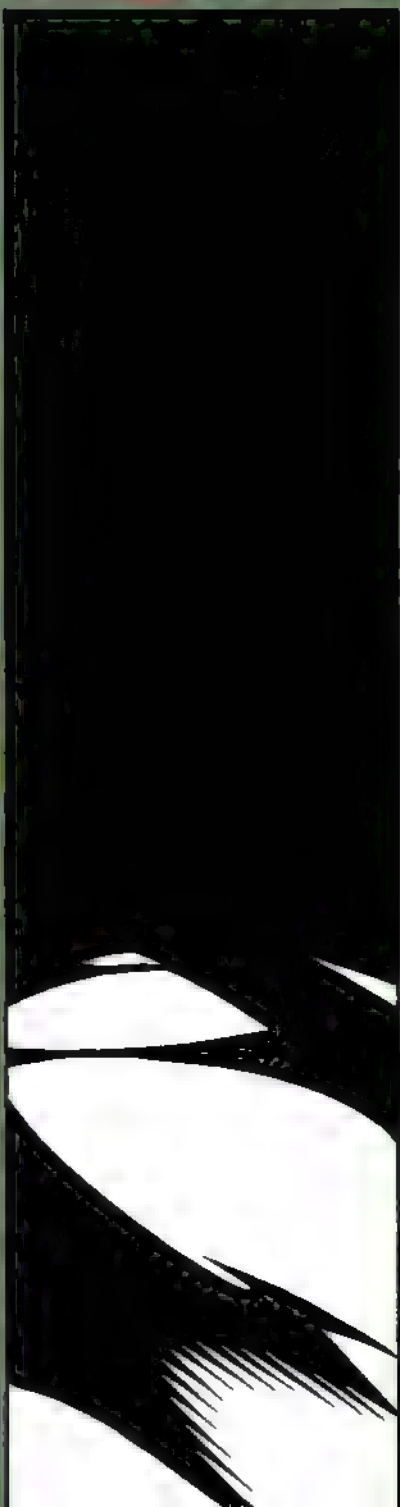
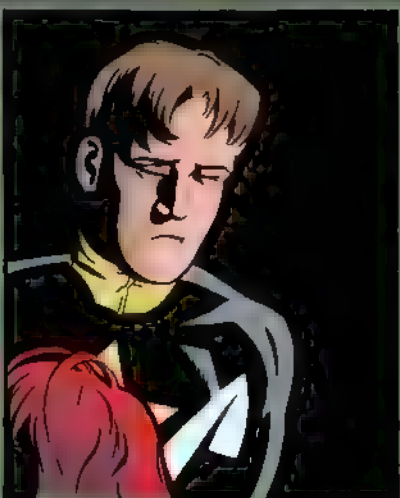
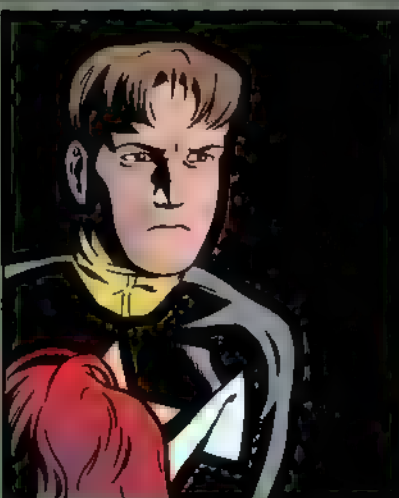
NO, THOM. SHE'LL SLOW  
US DOWN. WE NEED YOU ABLE-  
BODIED AND WITHOUT DISTRACTIONS.  
THE NEXT WAVE OF THOSE  
THINGS COULD COME AT ANY  
TIME.

NEVER LEAVE A  
TEAMMATE. THAT  
WAS HOW IT WAS  
WHEN I WAS AN  
AMAZER. IT'S HOW  
I REMAIN NOW  
THAT I'M A  
LEGIONNAIRE.

WE'RE NOT LEAVING HER  
BEHIND, THOM. WE'RE NOT  
RETREATING, WE'RE ADVANCING.

SHE  
CAN'T COME  
ALONG.







And on...



READY  
TO KEEP  
GOING?

YEAH.

YES.

YES





Time has ceased being more than a word for these four.

In truth they had traveled for what in the 20th century would equal eight days.

But to Jack and his fellows, it simply translated to time resting... walking...

...and fighting.

ETHU, HOW MUCH FURTHER?

WHO CAN SAY?

THE OMNI-COM. IT SAYS WE'RE CLOSE, BUT WE'VE BEEN GOING FOR SO LONG, WHAT DOES "CLOSE" MEAN?



WHY ARE YOU SMILING, STARMAN?

JACK. THE NAME'S JACK. AND I WAS SMILING BECAUSE...

... I'M SO FAR FROM EVERYTHING I KNOW. EVERYTHING THAT'S ME.

SO IT WASN'T A GOOD SMILE?

NO, IT WAS A "FEELING-SORRY-FOR-MYSELF" SMILE. A "HOW-IN-THE-HELL-DID-I-GET-INTO-THIS-MESS" SMILE.



I WAS TRYING TO REMEMBER STUFF.

"STUFF"?





STUFF. ME  
STUFF

WHAT ORDER  
WERE RICHARD STARK'S  
PARKER NOVELS  
PUBLISHED.

THE LYRICS  
TO 'THE GIRL FROM  
IPANEMA'.

THE GOING PRICE  
FOR A CAPTAIN ACTION  
GREEN HORNET COSTUME  
M.I.B.

THE COLORS  
IN THE CAPTAIN BLOOD  
MOVIE POSTER BY ALEX  
RAYMOND.

THE NAMES OF  
ALL THE ACTORS WHO  
PLAYED THE TWELVE  
ANGRY MEN.

THE DIFFERENT  
CUP SHAPES ISSUED  
BY FIRE KING IN  
AZURE-ITE.

THE YEAR  
THAT SETH MORGAN'S  
'HOMBOY' WAS  
PUBLISHED.

WHICH 1947  
JUKEBOX HAD  
NICER REDS... THE  
PACKARD PIA-MOR  
MODEL 7, THE WUR-  
LITZER AMBASSADOR  
KIT, OR THE SEEBURG  
147.

I CAN'T REMEMBER ANY OF IT.  
OUTER SPACE... AND NOW TIME  
TRAVEL AND OUTER SPACE...  
THEY'VE TAKEN IT FROM ME.

AND THAT ISN'T ALL.  
THE SOFT LINES OF SADIE'S  
FACE... SADIE, MY GIRLFRIEND  
BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY. I  
CAN SEE HER... BUT IT'S  
HARDER TO FOCUS IN  
MY MIND.

ALL...

...ALL I CAN REMEMBER  
IS ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF  
THE OTHER.

IT WILL COME BACK,  
JACK. ONCE WE'RE  
BACK ON EARTH, BACK  
IN OUR OWN TIME...  
IT'LL ALL COME  
BACK.

IF WE GET  
BACK TO EARTH.  
IF WE GET BACK  
TO OUR OWN  
TIME.

WELL, IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL  
BETTER, 'HOMBOY' WAS  
PUBLISHED IN 1990.

HOW COULD  
YOU POSSIBLY  
KNOW THAT?

IT'S A  
CLASSIC.

THANK YOU. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW GOOD THAT MAKES ME FEEL.

AND THOM, IF YOU TELL ANY  
OF THE OTHER LEGIONNAIRES I  
WAS EVER THIS NICE TO SOME-  
BODY, I SWEAR I'LL KILL  
YOU!



And on...

I wonder, though...

I wonder what Jack thought when he reached the heart of darkness...

THE OMNICOM'S STARTING TO GO CRAZY...

...and what he found.

Did he expect it...?

SCRATCH THAT. THE OMNICOM'S GOING INSANE.

I'D SAY WE'RE CLOSE...

Was that the reason he so readily ventured into the black unknown?

... CLOSE TO WHATEVER IT IS WE NEED TO DEFEAT.

GOOD. THE SOONER WE'RE DONE WITH THIS, THE SOONER I CAN WORK OUT SOME WAY OF GETTING ME AND MIKAAL BACK TO--

Or was he surprised by the sight...

uh...

WHO?

HUH?

HE--



The sight of me!

NO. NO WAY! NO.

HOW CAN HE BE--

HE'S IMMORTAL.  
SO MAYBE--

THE DARK COLOSSUS  
IS HIS SHADOW.  
BUT ON A GREATER  
SCALE THAN--

IT'S THE  
SHADE.

BUT WHAT'S HE DOING  
HERE? LIKE THIS? IS  
HE EVEN ALIVE?

ONLY ONE  
WAY TO--

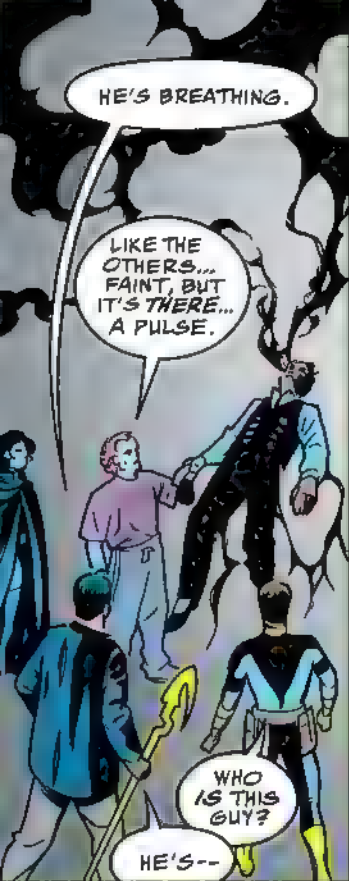
FUNNY..

...MY PAST THE PAST  
TO ME THE SHADE WAS  
BOTH THOSE THINGS

I SEE HIM IN THE HERE  
AND NOW, AND SUDDENLY  
ALL THE THINGS I  
COULDN'T RECALL ARE  
SHARP AND CLEAR. RICHARD  
STARK'S BOOKS, SADIE'S  
FACE, AND EVERYTHING  
ELSE.







HE'S BREATHING.

LIKE THE OTHERS...  
FAINT, BUT  
IT'S THERE...  
A PULSE.

WHO  
IS THIS  
GUY?

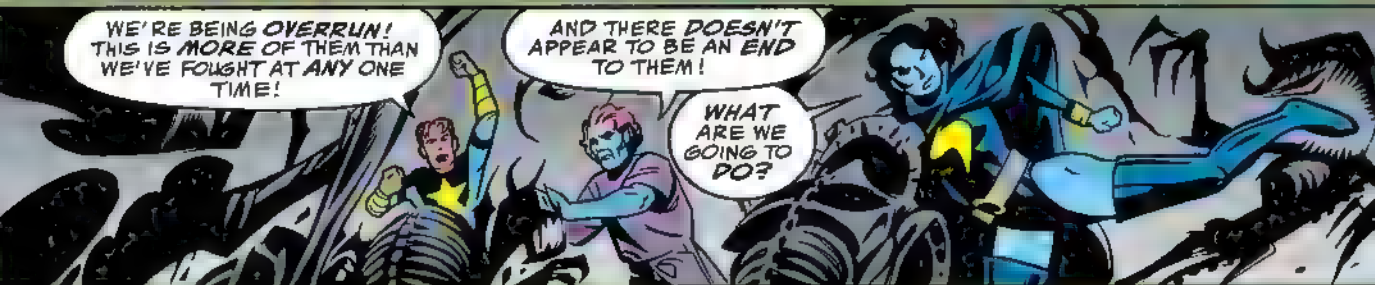
HE'S--



CRRR

NHARR

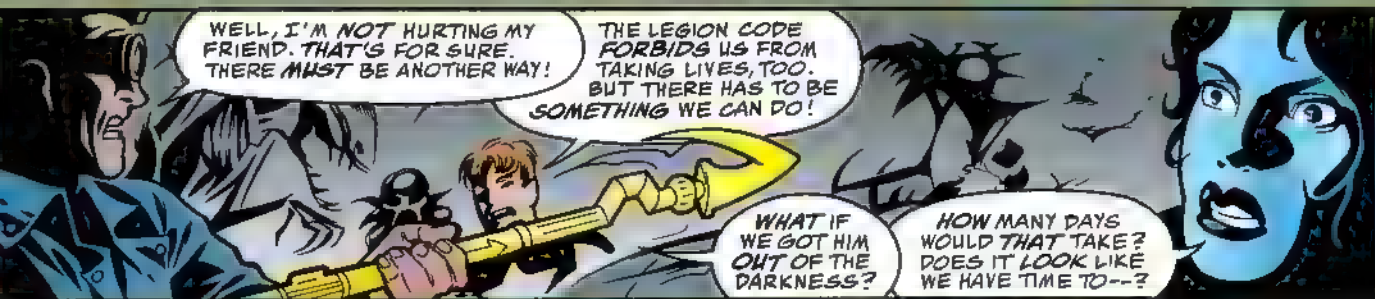
EEEEEE



WE'RE BEING OVERRUN!  
THIS IS MORE OF THEM THAN  
WE'VE FOUGHT AT ANY ONE  
TIME!

AND THERE DOESN'T  
APPEAR TO BE AN END  
TO THEM!

WHAT  
ARE WE  
GOING TO  
DO?



WELL, I'M NOT HURTING MY  
FRIEND. THAT'S FOR SURE.  
THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY!

THE LEGION CODE  
FORBIDS US FROM  
TAKING LIVES, TOO.  
BUT THERE HAS TO BE  
SOMETHING WE CAN DO!

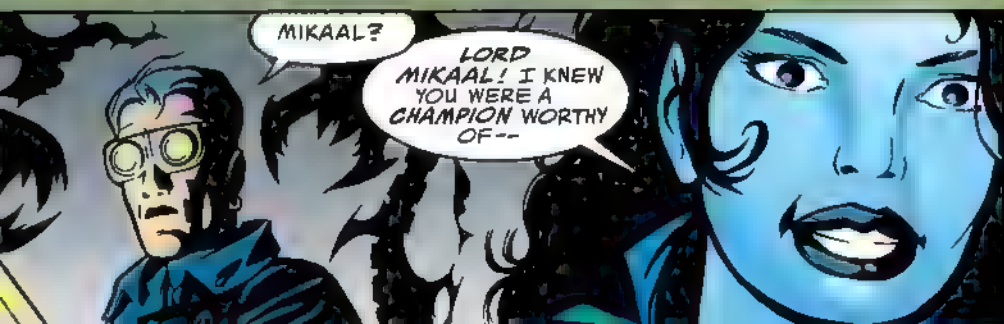
WHAT IF  
WE GOT HIM  
OUT OF THE  
DARKNESS?

HOW MANY DAYS  
WOULD THAT TAKE?  
DOES IT LOOK LIKE  
WE HAVE TIME TO--?



I'LL DO IT!

I'M NOT A  
LEGIONNAIRE AND  
THE SHADE WAS NEVER  
MY FRIEND. NOT LIKE  
HE WAS TO JACK. I'LL  
KILL HIM. ONE LIFE  
FOR THE GREATER  
GOOD.



MIKAAL?

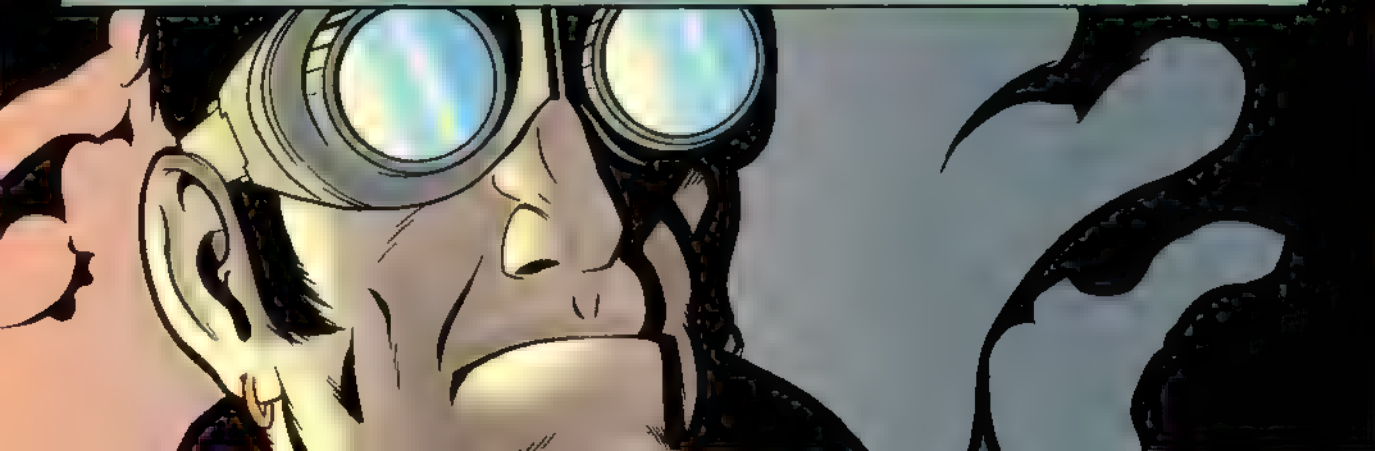
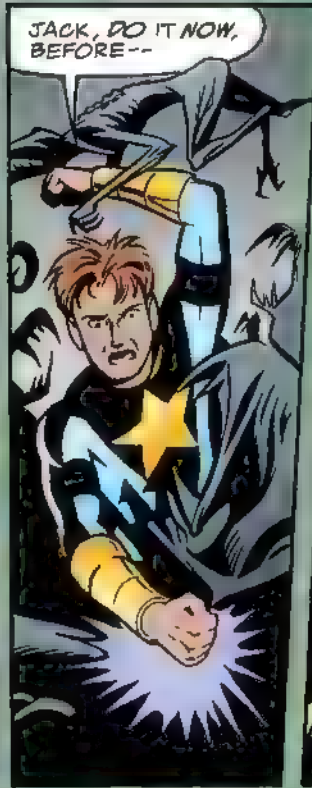
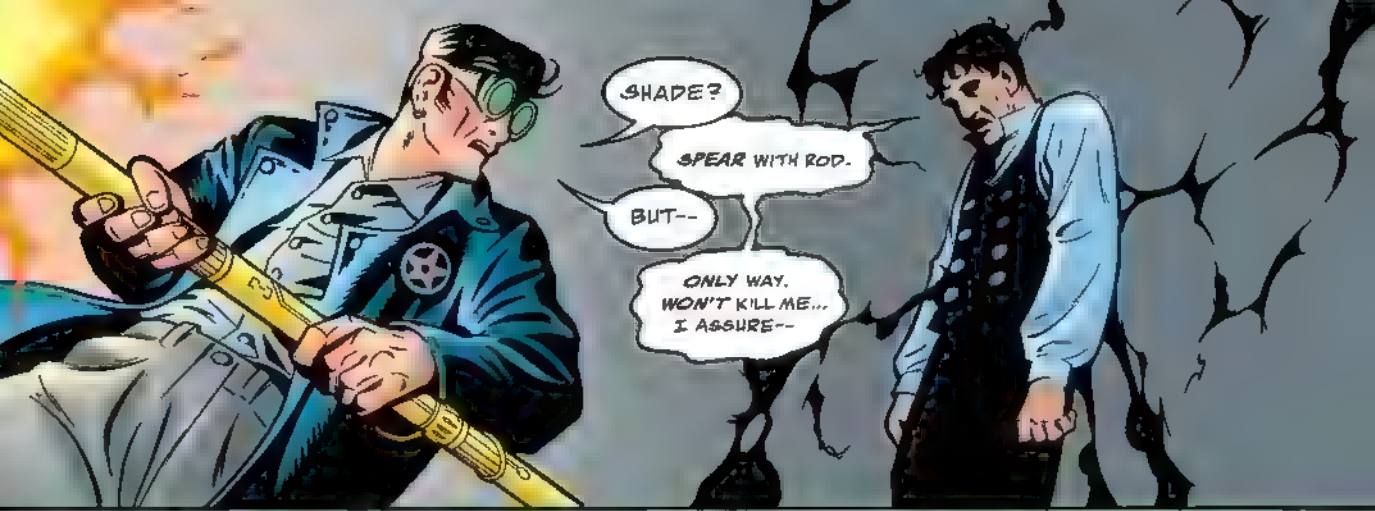
LORD  
MIKAAL! I KNEW  
YOU WERE A  
CHAMPION WORTHY  
OF--



NO...

...NOT  
MIKAAL.  
JACK.









GOOD.

DOESN'T IT HURT, SHADE?

ARE YOU MAD? OF COURSE IT DOES. IT HURTS LIKE THE DICKENS. BUT AT LEAST MY HEAD IS CLEAR NOW TO TALK... TO THINK...



MIKAAL.

JACK'S COSMIC ROD ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO DO WHAT COMES NEXT.

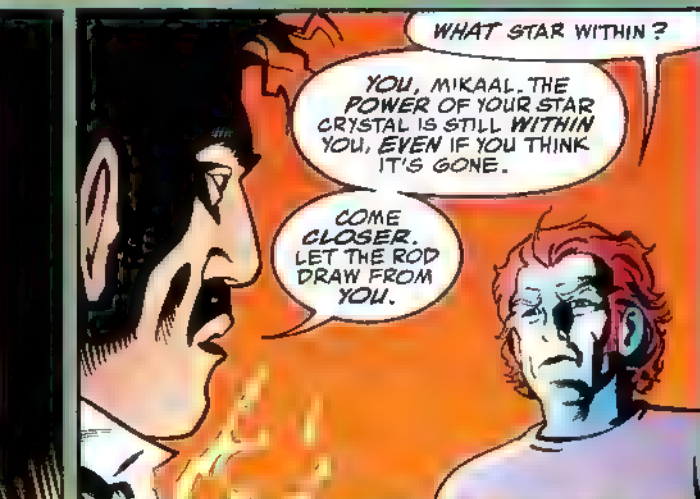
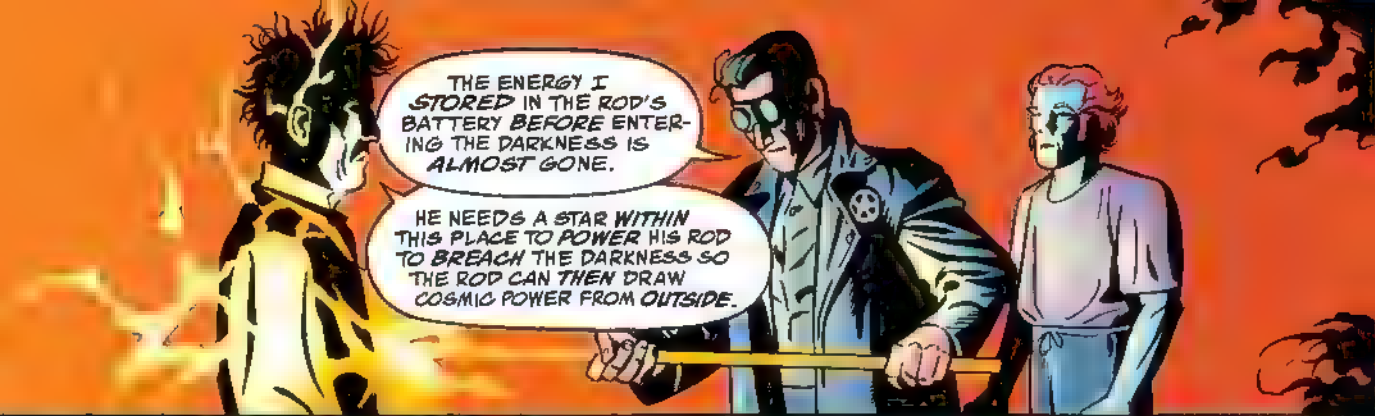


JACK HAS TO BE AN ENERGY CONDUIT FROM THE STARS OUTSIDE, BEYOND THE BLACKNESS, AND INTO ME.

HE HAS TO DRAW ENERGY FROM THOSE STARS.

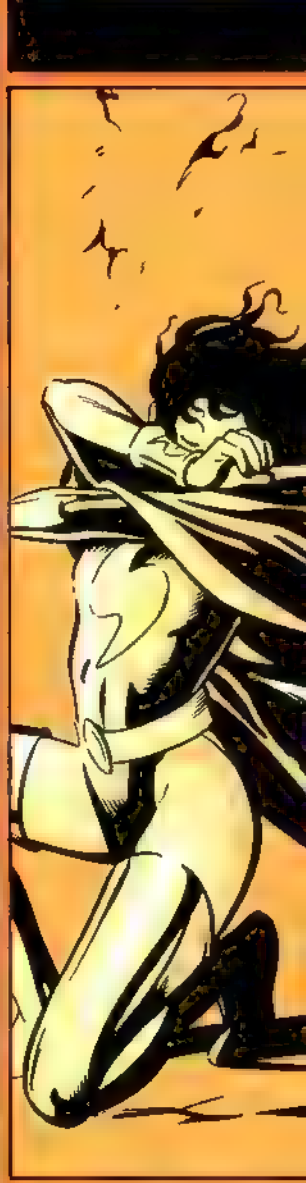






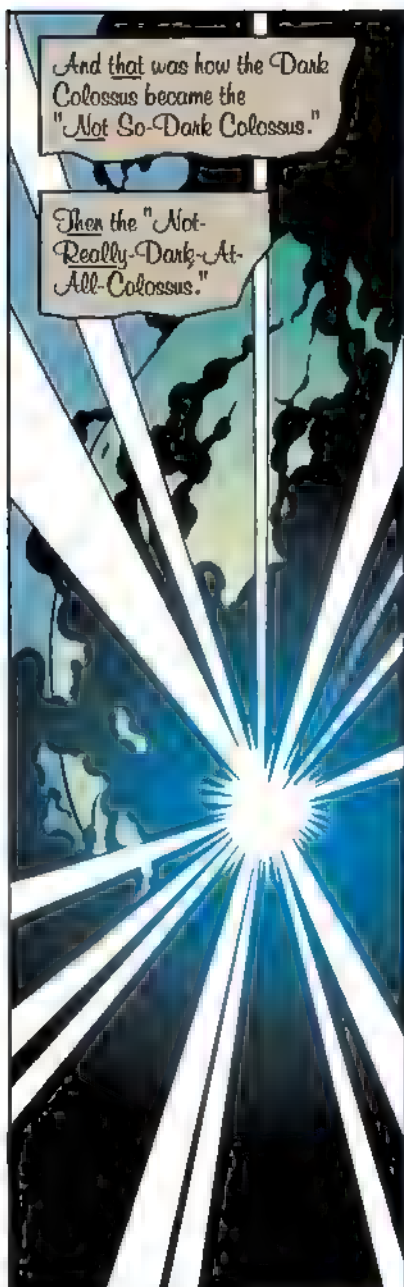






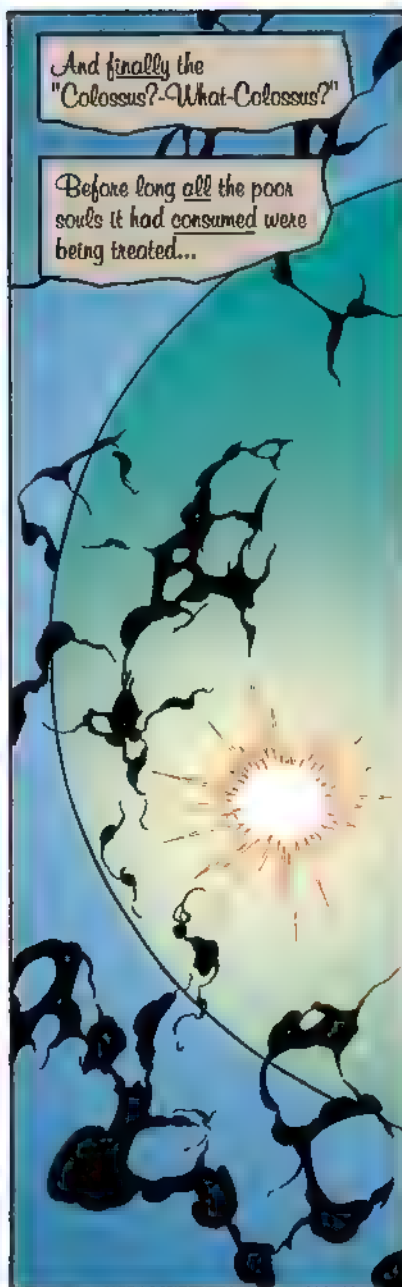






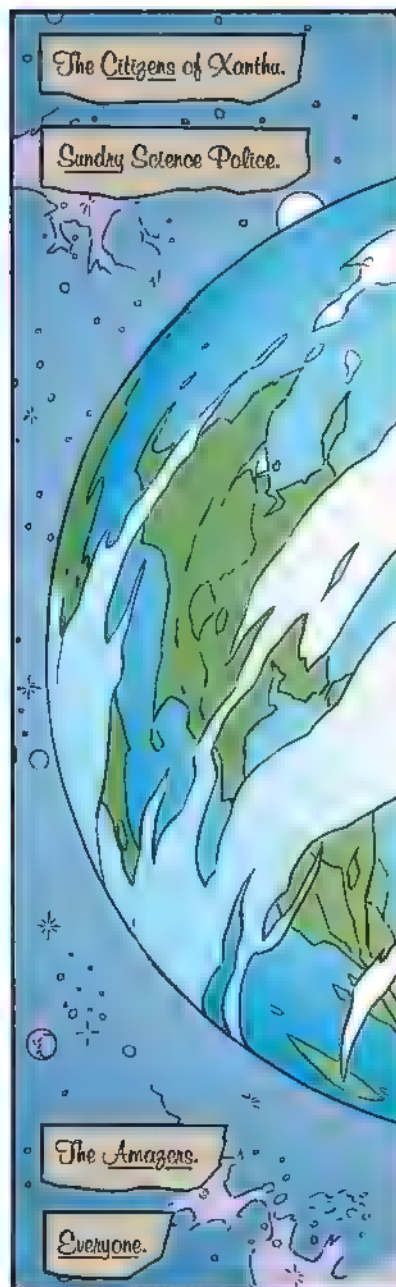
And that was how the Dark Colossus became the "Not So Dark Colossus."

Then the "Not-Really-Dark-At-All-Colossus."



And finally the "Colossus?-What-Colossus?"

Before long all the poor souls it had consumed were being treated...



The Citizens of Xantha.

Sundry Science Police.

The Amazons.

Everyone.



In fact there was only one thing left unaccounted for...

--AN EXPLANATION, SHADE.

HOW DID YOU END UP TRAPPED IN THAT...YOUR OWN SHADOW REALM, I'M GUESSING? AND HOW DID IT GET SO OUT OF CONTROL?

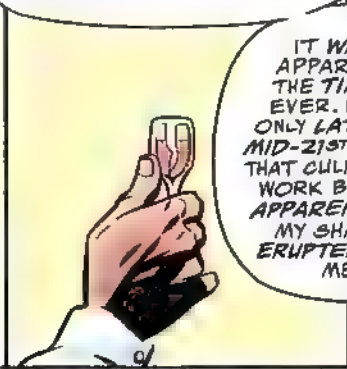
WELL...



... IT BEGAN  
SOMETIME IN THE MIDDLE  
21ST CENTURY. NO... IT WAS  
EARLIER. THE LATE 20TH  
CENTURY. MY PAST... YOUR  
FUTURE YET TO COME, JACK.  
YOU AND I WERE FIGHTING  
MY MORTAL ENEMY. A MAN  
NAMED CULP.



HE INFECTED ME WITH  
A SLOW-ACTING DISEASE... A  
CANCER, IF YOU WILL... BUT NOT  
OF MY BODY. RATHER, IT CON-  
SUMED MY SHADOW-MATTER.  
MAKING IT ANGRY... ALMOST  
SENTIENT... BEFORE LONG IT  
BEGAN CONTROLLING ME  
MORE THAN I COULD IT.



IT WASN'T  
APPARENT AT  
THE TIME, HOW-  
EVER. IT WAS  
ONLY LATER IN THE  
MID-21ST CENTURY  
THAT CULP'S HANDI-  
WORK BECAME  
APPARENT WHEN  
MY SHADOW  
ERUPTED FROM  
ME.



I COULDN'T STOP  
WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ME,  
SO RATHER THAN RISK HUMANITY  
I IMPRISONED MYSELF IN ANOTHER  
DIMENSION. A VOID DIMENSION.  
AND I WAS UNABLE TO CURE MY-  
SELF BECAUSE CULP PARTLY  
USED YOUR COSMIC ROD  
TO INFECT ME...



HOW  
DID HE  
MANAGE  
THAT?

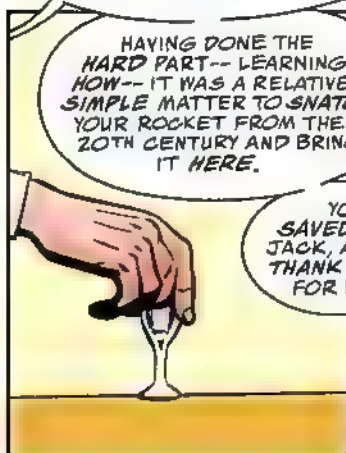
TRUST  
ME, HE  
DID. HE  
WILL.



I NEEDED THE  
COSMIC ROD TO COUNTER-  
ACT WHAT HAD BEEN DONE... I  
NEEDED THE ROD'S EXACT SAME  
ENERGY SIGNATURE. UNFORTU-  
NATELY, BY THE TIME THE DISEASE  
WAS APPARENT, THE COSMIC  
ROD HAD VANISHED.

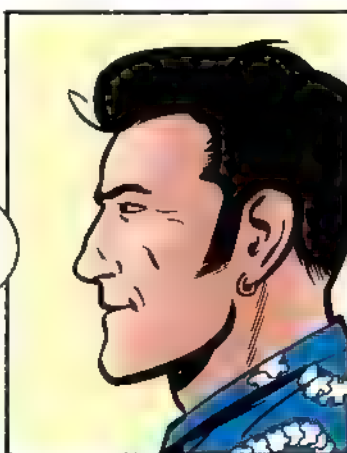


IN THE TIME AFTER  
YOU KNOW ME... DURING MY  
TIME OF EXILE... I WILL LEARN  
TO MASTER TIME AS WELL AS  
SPACE IN TERMS OF GOING  
FROM A TO B WITHIN MY  
SHADOW.



HAVING DONE THE  
HARD PART-- LEARNING  
HOW-- IT WAS A RELATIVELY  
SIMPLE MATTER TO SNATCH  
YOUR ROCKET FROM THE  
20TH CENTURY AND BRING  
IT HERE.

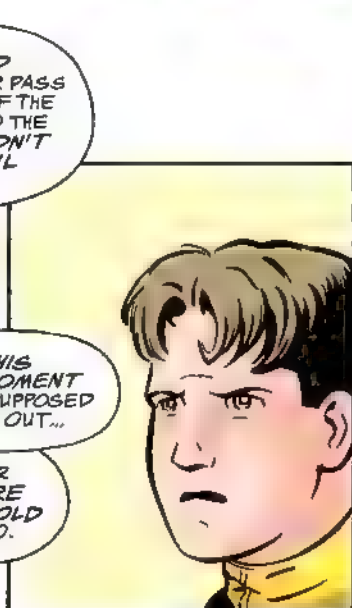
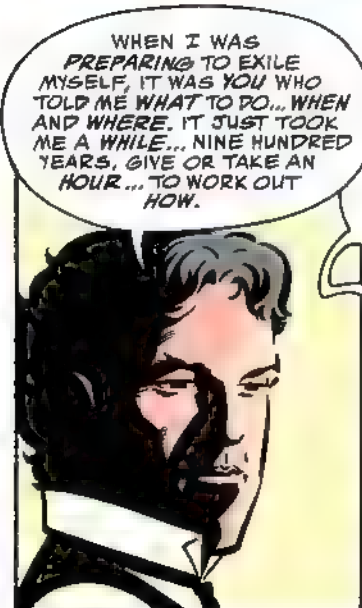
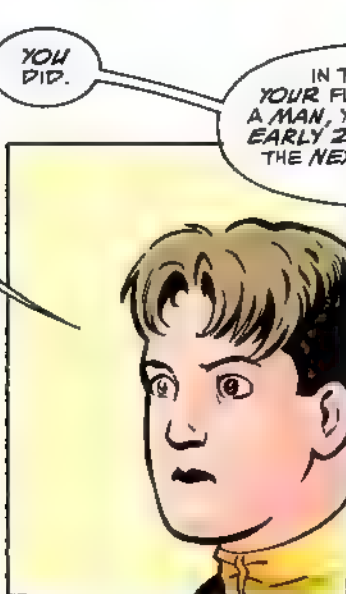
YOU  
SAVED ME,  
JACK, AND I  
THANK YOU  
FOR IT.



NOW THE NEXT  
THING YOU HAVE TO DO ONCE  
YOU'VE RETURNED TO YOUR  
ERA IS PREPARE FOR THE  
COMING OF CULP. BACK IN OPAL.  
AND PREVENT ME FROM EVER  
GETTING INFECTED WITH THE  
SHADOW CANCER AT ALL,  
SO I CAN--



NO,  
SHADE...





THOM.

WHY DON'T YOU CALL ME DANNY, JACK? I MAY AS WELL START GETTING USED TO IT.

THIS NEWS UPSETS YOU, HUH?

I DON'T WANT THAT FUTURE FOR MYSELF, HE--

IT'S--

I KNOW HOW DANNY BLAINE WILL DIE, FOR NASS'S SAKE! CAN YOU IMAGINE KNOWING THE EXACT DETAILS OF YOUR LIFE TO COME? LIVING EVERY MOMENT TOWARDS THE DAY OF YOUR DEATH...

I'M NOT GOING TO LIE... IT WOULD ROYALLY SUCK.

BUT THE FUTURE ISN'T SET.

NO, BUT THE PAST IS. AND IT'S A FACT THAT IN THAT TIME ERA THERE WAS A STARMAN CALLED DANNY BLAINE WHO THE SHADE CLAIMS IS ME.

YEAH, BUT WHEN I RETURN TO EARTH I'M GOING TO DO MY BEST TO PREVENT THE SHADE'S "CANCER" FROM EVER STARTING. YOU CAN BET ON THAT.

MAYBE THAT WILL UNDO THIS. TIME WILL REWRITE ITSELF. WE'LL NEVER MEET, SURE, BUT MAYBE YOU'LL NEVER GO BACK IN TIME BECAUSE OF IT. OR DANNY, BLAINE WILL BE SOME OTHER CAT FROM THE FUTURE OR THE PAST.

I DON'T KNOW, JACK. I JUST DON'T KNOW.

MY ADVICE TO YOU... DON'T THINK ABOUT IT. NEVER DISCUSS IT. YOUR LIFE IS HERE AND NOW AND IF YOU KEEP ON KEEPING ON...

...YOU MAY ONE DAY REALIZE YOU'RE AN OLD MAN AND YOU'VE NEVER SET FOOT IN ANY ERA BUT YOUR OWN.

TIME WILL TELL, I GUESS.

YEAH, YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, BUDDY.

COME ON, JACK. THE SHADE'S GETTING READY TO SEND US BACK.





I WON'T RETURN WITH YOU. THIS NEW ERA INTERESTS ME. I WONDER HOW OPAL CITY FARES?

BUT YOU HAVE MUCH TO DO, JACK, IN YOUR REMAINING TIME AS STARMAN.



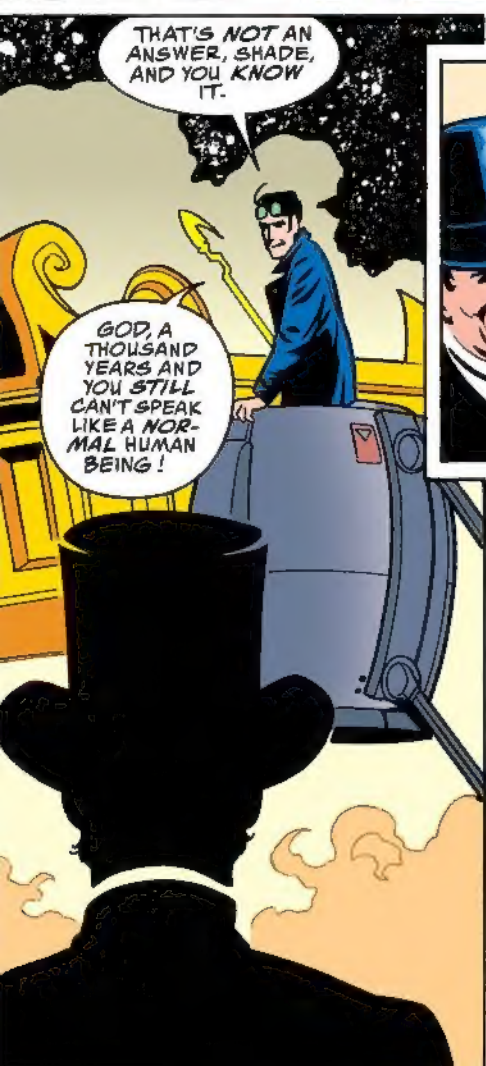
MY REMAINING TIME? YOU MAKE IT SOUND--

AM I GOING TO DIE?



WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO--

--YOU'LL DO MAGNIFICENTLY!



THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER, SHADE, AND YOU KNOW IT.

GOD, A THOUSAND YEARS AND YOU STILL CAN'T SPEAK LIKE A NORMAL HUMAN BEING!



OH, ONE FAVOR... CAN YOU REMIND MY OLD SELF... "A ROSE IS A ROSE IS A ROSE"?

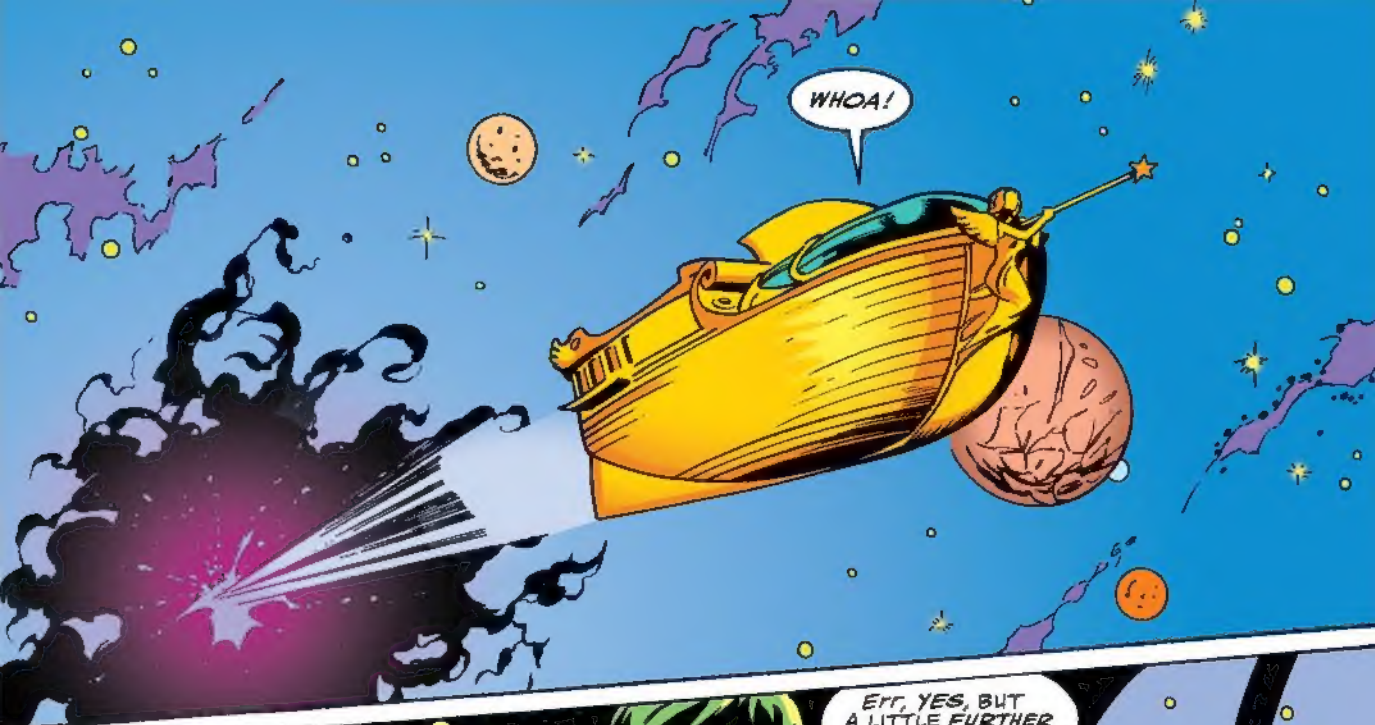


Part of me wonders if I was overly cruel by not warning Jack of his travails ahead. And of those who would live or die.

Perhaps I feared for Jack's resolve to see it through if he knew too much.

Or perhaps it was simply me...too afraid to relate those oh, so terrible events to be.





WHOA!



DID THE SHADE DO IT?  
ARE WE BACK  
IN TIME?

ERR, YES, BUT  
A LITTLE FURTHER  
BACK THAN HE  
INTENDED.

I'M  
AFRAID TO  
ASK, HOW  
MUCH?

SEVENTY-SEVEN  
YEARS. IT'S 1922, AND  
WE'RE FURTHER FROM  
OUR GOAL THAN  
EVER.



NICE  
GOING,  
SHADE.



WHERE  
EXACTLY ARE  
WE?

THAT  
PLANET? IRONICALLY,  
IT DOESN'T EVEN EXIST  
IN OUR PRESENT. IT'S  
DESTINED TO EXPLODE  
SIXTEEN YEARS FROM  
NOW.

ITS NAME IS  
KRYPTON.

NEXT ISSUE: MIDNIGHT  
IN THE HOUSE OF EL!



FROM THE WRITER OF SUPERMAN &  
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA

# JAMES ROBINSON

with **TONY HARRIS**

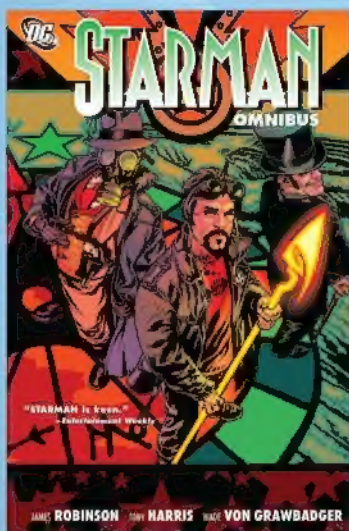
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*"What'll make THE STARMAN OMNIBUS  
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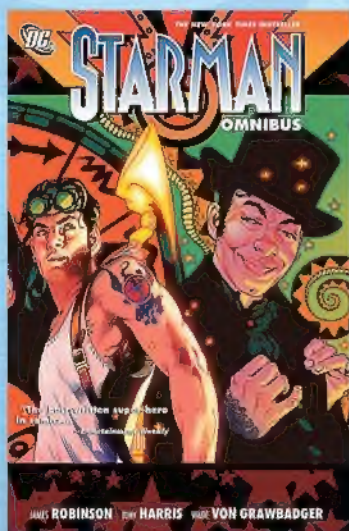


STARMAN OMNIBUS  
VOL. 2



with  
**TONY HARRIS**

STARMAN OMNIBUS  
VOL. 3



with  
**TONY HARRIS  
& others**

STARMAN OMNIBUS  
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